

FROM NORTH CAROLINA.

Sharp Practice by Marmaduke's Cavalry
—Capture of Fifteen Wagons and
Eighty Men—Distribution of the Plun-
der—Return of the Prisoners.

From Our Special Correspondent.

RALPH, N. C., April 30, 1865.

The day following our occupation of Raleigh, a party of Marmaduke's cavalry (Hampton's command) captured fifteen wagons out of a long and straggling train belonging to Capt. Garret, Acting Quartermaster, Twenty-third Army Corps. The "scouts," as they called themselves, were in command of Ashby, a despicable, low-down fellow, who was a deserter from a highwayman. These fellows were actually traveling all the previous day along with the train from Goldsboro, mingling with the men, and learning names of officers, and obtaining other information essential for their purpose. When all was ready, they had the train stopped at a favorable place to carry out their plan, the leader of the gang ordered the teamsters to drive off on a by road, telling them that was the order of the officer in charge of the train. Not suspecting anything wrong in the order, the teamsters drove off, and the rest followed. Having switched off all the wagons they could manage, and taken prisoners about eighty-four men, including about twenty-five soldiers, they drove off at a rapid rate upon an unrequited road, and escaped with fifteen wagons, which were loaded with food, clothing, and other supplies. Another party, also under Capt. Mosby, had cut loose from other various trains some twelve miles, on which they mounted their prisoners bare-back, making them ride at a rapid rate to keep up. The Rebels were mounted upon fine, swift horses. They stripped our men of hats, shoes, watches, money, and everything valuable, and pushed on for two days and a night without stopping to rest. They drove the whole train, with the exception of two wagons which broke down, to Monroe, near the South Carolina border, where the whole plunder was divided. Each of the twenty-five brigades had about two-thirds of a barrel of sugar, and lots of coffee and other plunder. They also had a large number of watches, and any quantity of greenbacks. The citizens, male and female, shrank out with the greatest eagerness to get a sight and smell of coffee. They grabbed handfuls of it, and ran about displaying it in triumph, exclaiming, "It is a long time since we have smelt coffee before." The sugar also proved a great luxury, and was eaten by handfuls by the women and children. It brought large prices among the citizens, who paid in gold and silver. The wagons were sold—one of them with the mules—for a thousand dollars in gold. Having divided and sold their plunder, they separated for their homes, shaking over their good fortune.

The prisoners were each paroled, not to take up arms against the Southern Confederacy (or, to give any information as to the whereabouts of Ashby which should lead to his capture, and were then permitted to return via Salisbury to our line. A black man belonging to the Union party was shot on the first day of their capture, and during their crossing of the Yadkin a white teamster. The scenes are not given. The guerrillas offered our men large pay to join them, and simply go with them to take care of their captured property. They intend to follow the business.

Our men left Monroe on the 21st, and on their arrival at Salisbury learned that Jeff. Davis had been at Charlotte, N. C., the day before (the 20th), with his escort of Wheeler's Cavalry. It was stated on good authority that some of these cavalry had halted down the Rebel flag at Charlotte in the presence of Davis, torn it up, and then consigned it to the flames. A serious feud existed between these men and Davis, with his \$2,000,000 in specie, and he was considered to be in danger of being robbed by his own men. They wanted their "pay." He was reported to be on his way to Texas, but it was hoped that Wilson's Cavalry, or some of our forces in Georgia, would intercept him.

The teamsters and other prisoners reached Raleigh yesterday and to-day, very glad to get out of the Rebel clutches.

NOW THE REBELS ARE SURRENDERING THEIR MULES.
TUESDAY, 40.

These men bring word that the Rebels at Greensboro are exchanging all their old mule horses for the valuable animals in the artillery, which they are taking away as their "private property." Beauregard was there engineering the matter. They have also, it is said, burned, dismantled, broken, or otherwise made away with a large quantity of the surrendered artillery. They found at Salisbury, and on the road, some of it with trunnions knocked off, and the running gear destroyed. Large numbers were going off to their homes, carrying their guns with them. One brigade from Alabama, while at Salisbury, was drawn up, and an order read to them that they would march to Montgomery, Ala., and there deliver their arms.

Honors to the Elected President in North Carolina.

From Our Special Correspondent.

RALPH, N. C., April 30, 1865.

Yesterday was observed throughout this portion of the army for paying funeral honors to the illustrious President. A salute of 13 guns was fired at early dawn, one every half hour throughout the day, and 36 at sunset. The 31 United States Battery (E) performed these honors from the Capitol grounds, Lieut. John R. Wyck directing. All the flags were displayed at half-mast; the headquarters of Gen. Schofield, the African Wesleyan Chapel, and the office of the Sanitary and Christian Commission were draped in mourning. All business was suspended, and a mournful silence pervaded the surrounding camp, which was only broken by the occasional wail of the "Dead March in Saul," or other dirges performed at the passing of the troops in the morning.

The Order for these solemnities was read. All the officers of the army appear with crisp upon the left arm. No event since the war has produced such a deep and universal sorrow as the death of the loved and venerated man who has thus laid his life on the altar of his country.

The accounts received here of the solemn rites everywhere paid to the illustrious dead produced a profound sensation, and seem to unite all loyal hearts in a common bond of sympathy and sorrow for the country, and for the family of the deceased.

The Dissolution of Our Army—A Diary of Events.

From Our Special Correspondent.

RALPH, N. C., May 1, 1865.

The latest information from the "the front" is not flattering. Ever since the beginning of negotiations for the surrender of Johnston's army the dimensions of that body has undoubtedly been growing smaller by degrees and beautifully less. They have struggled off singly, in pairs, by squads, and even by companies and regiments. The cavalry of Wheeler and Hampton will probably never be seen, either men, horses or arms. How many of the 25,000 infantry may be found at Greensboro remains to be seen, and how much artillery, what number of muskets, and what quantity of ammunition, army transportation, horses and mules. Parties coming through the lines yesterday brought reports that Beauregard had been at Greensboro arranging matters. The way he "arranged" it was to have all the old, skinny horses put in as artillery horses, taking out every animal of any value to be carried off as "private property," and so of the mules and horses in the cavalry. These are all "privates," because every man who entered that branch of the service was required to provide his own horse. If any reliance is to be placed upon reports, much of the Rebel artillery has either been destroyed by knocking off trunnions and burning carriages and caissons, or has been thrown into rivers, buried in swamps, or otherwise disposed of.

The delay in negotiations and the long distance separating the lines of the two armies, to say nothing of the difficulty the Rebels have experienced to feed themselves, has operated to greatly reduce the number who were to have been surrendered and paroled at Greensboro. Besides, every hour and day now is of the

most precious to those who have any planing to do. I have heard that a whole Alabama brigade was drawn up in line at Salisbury about the 19th or 20th, and an order read to them that they would "march to Montgomery, and there deliver their arms."

As this is in keeping with the terms first offered them, the report is probably true. They took it for granted that the first conditions would be accepted, and acted accordingly to save time. It is very doubtful if a respectable brigade or division will be found at Greensboro to give their parole.

A reference to these closing events of the war, and the dates of each step in the negotiations, may be valuable for reference hereafter.

HISTORY.

April 13.—A detachment of the citizens of Raleigh held a conference with Gen. Sherman at Clayton's Station. They obtained an order securing protection to the persons of Governor Vance and all the agents of the State Government; to the Mayor and the City officials of Raleigh, and to the persons and property of the citizens. A delay in the publication of the order resulted in the flight of Vance and all his guilty accomplices in treason.

April 14.—Gen. Kilpatrick's Cavalry were met outside the town by Major Harrison and others, and the place formally surrendered. Gen. Stearns, and subsequently Gen. Sherman and staff, entered the same day, the latter occupying the vacant mansion or "palace" of the fugitive Governor.

Evening.—A flag of truce was sent in by Gen. Johnston, asking for a parley, a suspension of hostilities, and, probably, terms for a surrender. At this time, Jefferson Davis and company, with an immense amount of treasure and public plunder, was passing from Danville via Greensboro and Salisbury toward the south-west.

April 15.—Maj. McCoy of Gen. Sherman's staff was sent to Gen. Johnston—or rather to Durham's Station on the North Carolina Railroad, the separating line of the two armies—with a message from Gen. Sherman. An answer was expected the same evening, but none came.

April 16.—No response from Gen. Johnston.

April 17.—No answer from the front, and orders issued for the army to be ready to move early in the morning.

Later.—At sunset the order to move was countermanded, and a report became current that Gen. Sherman would proceed to the front "to receive the surrender of the whole of Johnston's Army."

Davis and a long escort crossed the Yadkin, six miles from Salisbury, several days before.

April 18.—Gen. Sherman and staff proceeded by train at 8 o'clock from Raleigh to Durham's Station. Between 9 and 10 o'clock a. m. a report of the assassination of President Lincoln was known at headquarters, and to some extent was circulated in the street and among the officers of the army. A messenger was immediately dispatched to Durham's Station with the dreadful tidings to Gen. Sherman, who communicated the news to Gen. Johnston. The latter General is reported to have been much shocked at the intelligence and to have remarked: "It is the heaviest blow the Confederacy has yet received."

The conference was strictly between Gen. Johnston, Gen. Sherman and Gen. Hampton. No member of Gen. Sherman's staff was present.

Evening.—The train came back from the front, but no orders from headquarters gave any information as to what had transpired at the conference. It was given out, however, that a second conference would take place on the following day.

April 19.—Gen. Sherman and staff left by the train at 8 o'clock for Bennett's House, the place where the conference of the previous day had been held, five miles beyond Durham's Station.

On the same day (19th), Gen. Sherman's order announcing the assassination of the President was published to the army, and in *The Progress* at Raleigh.

The conference, during this second day, was private like the first, so far as any member of Gen. Sherman's staff was concerned. The Rebel Secretary of War, J. C. Breckinridge, was present with Johnston, instead of Hampton, who, it was stated had refused to join in the treaty for the surrender, and had absented himself, or had been relieved of his command. Between 8 and 9 o'clock the train returned to Raleigh, Gen. Sherman and staff stopping, and Col. Ellicott proceeding (with the same locomotive and car) to Bennett, on route to Washington as a bearer of dispatches.

All that could be learned concerning the surrender of Johnston was got second-hand through members of the staff, which represented the affair as most brilliant and satisfactory. "Securing peace from the Potomac to the Rio Grande." The car, engine and tender which carried Gen. Sherman's messenger was thoroughly searched to see that no newspaper man was on board. A preliminary order was issued by Gen. Sherman to the telegraph operator to "send nothing over the wires except from him, and matter by whomsoever approved."

No mail left Raleigh from that time for five or six days; no cars ran on the road—all communication whatever was stopped. Several reporters made desperate but fruitless efforts to get down with some intelligence. One attempted a trip on horseback through the Dismal Swamp to Norfolk. He started at night, broke down twice or three times, came near breaking his own neck, got stuck in the mud, and gave it up as a bad job. He returned to Raleigh dilapidated.

April 21.—Messenger reached Washington with Gen. Sherman's "Memorandum of basis of Agreement," made the 18th day of April, A. D. 1865, near Durham's Station and in the State of North Carolina, by and between—Gen. Joseph E. Johnston, commanding the Confederate Army, and Maj. Gen. William T. Sherman, commanding the Army of the United States in North Carolina for the present."

Petitions circulating for the return of Gov. Vance and his Legislature.

April 22.—Gen. Grant left Washington for North Carolina.

April 24.—Evening.—Gen. Grant arrived in Raleigh with the Government veto of Gen. Sherman's programme.

April 25.—Gen. Grant reviewed the Seventeenth Army Corps.

April 26.—Gen. Sherman, now for the first time, accompanied by Gen. Schofield and Gen. Howard, proceeded by train to the front. They returned the same evening. Gen. Johnston had surrendered all the Rebel forces east of the Chattoahoochee. All stipulations looking to a recognition of Rebel State Governments and the restoration of Slavery had been ignored. During the restoration of Slavery had been ignored. During the restoration of Slavery had been ignored. During the restoration of Slavery had been ignored.

April 29.—Evening.—Gen. Sherman and staff were escorted to the cars by a torchlight procession made of pines (a) sent and took their leave of North Carolina.

UNION TRIUMPHS IN NEW-JERSEY.—The *Rebels' Advertiser* says that the tendency of public opinion in New-Jersey toward a closer sympathy with the Union cause has been strikingly illustrated by the results of the Spring elections in various parts of the State. In nearly all the larger towns where elections have been held there have been large Union gains. In New-Brunswick, of late years Democratic, the Unionists carried their city ticket by a considerable majority. In Rahway the Opposition were overwhelmingly defeated; in Camden similar gains were made; and on Monday, at the first municipal election held in Morris-town, the Opposition were beaten at all points by a Union ticket. Mr. George T. Cook was elected Mayor by a majority of 119 over Augustus W. Carter the Democratic candidate.

SHERMAN'S ARMY.

Incidents of the March toward Richmond
From Our Special Correspondent.

ARMY OF GEORGIA, NEAR THE NEMO RIVER,
April 30, 1865.

The day broke in the most delightful manner. The sun shone forth after the heavy rain of the previous night in all his splendor, and gave to the cool morning air his brightest and most cheery glances. So opened the day on which the left wing of the grand army commenced its joyful march toward home—sweet home. When at daylight their tents were struck, and the bugle gaily sounded the "forward," of all that host who proudly marched beneath the "bonnie blue which bears a single star," there was not one whose bosom did not swell with pride and exultation as he thought that he was marching North crowned with victory.

Joy beamed from every eye when home was in the mind, and every eye looked joyful only to be dimmed as the melancholy tragedy at Washington was recalled by the ever working brain. Yet as hope and joy are the ruling passions of the successful, the moments of grief, though poignant, were few. Joyfully then the Twentieth Corps, which led the advance of the Army of Georgia, marched from their camps on a march which could not but be barren of the usual topics of interest which spring from the movements of an army, and yet will be fruitful in others more novel and as entertaining. How the troops are received on the route, what are the sentiments of the inhabitants upon the great social problem of re-union which now perplexes the profoundest minds, when the army will arrive at the principal towns on its way, when it will finally reach its destination at Alexandria, and a thousand other items which cannot be anticipated, will fill the place in the public mind which has been during four years occupied by war and rumors of war.

An incident occurred to-day which illustrates the eagerness of the African to give as intelligence whether he himself has or not. As one of the divisions of the Twentieth Corps was marching toward the Nemo River upon the Oxford Road, the General Commanding accosted a good-humored colored brother who was tottering along himself and his hands toward Raleigh, with a polite good morning, and the following little colloquy took place, affording much amusement to the staff and "yours truly."

General—"How far is it my man, to the bridge?"

African—"Bout seven mile I goes, sir."

General—"It's nearly eight, isn't it?"

African—"Yass sir, nearly eight."

Saf Officer—"Is n't it most nine?"

African—"Most nine, sir, yass sir."

So we had the satisfaction of knowing that the bridge was about seven, nearly eight and most nine miles off.

Had a few more questions been asked it would doubtless have been found that the distance of the bridge was so great that there was no hope of reaching it that day. It was nevertheless reached and passed before the command halted for the night.

On the north bank of the Nemo, where the Oxford road crosses it, are several mills. The largest is devoted to the manufacture of paper, and during the war the property changed hands for the sum of \$50,000, a clear gain to the purchaser, at the present rate of Confederate money, of three mills and several hundred acres of land.

About half a mile beyond the Nemo the command halted, having marched 14 miles, and repaired the bridge across the Nemo, a labor occupying two hours. At the point of stoppage there is a little house, owned by a man whom at the beginning of the war had been told that the Yankees did not know how to fire a gun. His native shrewdness, despite a deplorable ignorance, had, however, made the reply that it was queer if the Yankees, who made all the guns, did not know how to shoot them.

Most of the country passed to-day is of a very poor character, the soil being generally of a sandy or foration.

FAIRPORT, N. C., May 1, 1865.

Another fine day for marching, starting at 5 a. m., by 3 o'clock in the afternoon the troops were in camp at Fairport, having marched twenty-two miles without experiencing more than usual fatigue, owing to the excellence of the roads.

Perfect order reigned along the lines of the Twentieth Corps. What occurred in the Fourteenth I am unable to say as it is marching upon a different road.

One of the halts of Gen. Geary's Division was at the house of a quondam Rebel Quartermaster who had evidently been a thorough secessionist. His thorough-bred terrier was named "Rebel" and his favorite spoken was called "Bob Lee." A little daughter of this gentleman, three years old, was thoroughly imbued with rebellious spirit. Coax her, as all did, she would still defiantly say she "did not like Yankees." An officer failing to obtain the gift of one of her curls inquired why she refused him, and he was rather astonished when the little filly which had so recently learned to frame an answer, said plainly—"she was going to sell the curl to help pay the National debt." I was an earliester (is not this as orthodox as eye-witness) to the reply and roach for his patriotism. The country passed over-to-day is better than that yesterday, but still far from fertile. The woods are abundant, principally of oak interspersed with pines.

NEAR WILLIAMSTON, May 2, 1865.

It is painful to be obliged to record the lawless conduct of our soldiers at any time, particularly in it so when that conduct is utterly without extenuation. Despite the stringent orders issued in regard to the peaceable behavior of our troops upon their march to Richmond, some of the soldiers both of the Army of Georgia and the Army of Tennessee have been permitted to straggle from their commands, and have committed depredations upon the inhabitants much to be deplored. It would seem that the roving spirit fostered by army life cannot at once be chastised into a domestic one by the white winged angel of peace.

Most of the depredations which have come under my notice, and I am cognizant of many, have been committed by men of the Fourteenth Corps, which seems to conduct itself as it used to when living upon the enemy's country. Houses have been entered and robbed of estates, stables have been opened and plundered of horses and cattle, and numerous smaller offenses have been committed. It is of no use for Corps commanders to make rules if they do not take the trouble to enforce them.

The Twentieth Corps has not been entirely guiltless of such conduct, but in every instance where the perpetrators of an offense could be discovered they have been severely punished.

The country passed over to-day is more extensively cultivated; yet here, as all over the State, many fine places are being overgrown by pines, which spring up spontaneously over neglected farms.

NEAR THE STATE LINE, Va., May 3, 1865.

The enterer for a General's mess has rather a troublesome task upon this campaign to sup his table with luxuries or even the essentials of life. The country through which the army is marching has felt the effects of several raids, and consequently the inhabitants are not overburdened with food. The caterer consequently is obliged to make frequent and lengthy journeys away from his command. To-day a party consisting of Capt. Niles, Seymour, Canine and myself, traveled twenty-five miles in search of estates, but were not able to purchase any. Some food for the mind however we did obtain in various interviews with the natives.

There was no lack of hospitality. Every one, even the bitterest secessionists tendered us the best they had in the shape of an entertainment. Many of them, especially the returned soldiers whom we met, express themselves as willing to make the best of what they call a bad bargain, and work for the prosperity of the Union as earnestly as they have for its destruction. There are others, however, noisy, loud-mouthed secessionists who talk foolishly about another effort in a few years, the certain independence of the South, &c., ad infinitum. These are principally women who wish that they were only men that the Confederacy might be avenged by

their warlike hands. Let the United States beware of the Southern India.

On the 3d of May, 1865, the troops now composing the Twentieth Corps (then the Eleventh and Twelfth Corps), fought the last day's fight at Chancellorville.

On the 3d of May, 1864, the same troops crossed a State line passing from Bridgeport, Ala., to Shell Mound, Tenn. This was the opening of the Atlanta Campaign.

On the 2d of May, 1865, the same troops cross another State line, passing from North Carolina into Virginia.

Thus it will be seen that this day has been an eventful one with the Twentieth Corps.

All along the road on which the army marches, little knots of negroes confederate, many of them from mere idle curiosity, others from higher motives, touching upon their ideas of freedom. These persons are a source of unflinching merriment to the soldiers who treat them very kindly. They will cheer for whatever they are told, and in order to be sure of being on the right side, they will hush for the *News*, as they call the Union, and Jeff. Davis in one and the same breath.

Some of them, through neglect of their masters, are more ignorant than I had imagined it was possible for a human creature to be. Some of the bands amuse themselves by discarding music to these colored and, to-day a very funny incident happened upon one of these outposts of music.

A brigade band, seeing a large gathering of Africans by the side of the road in advance, reserved its music until exactly opposite them and then commenced a tune with a tremendous blast of its trumpets and a thundering thump of its bass drum. The effect was amazing. Like the dried leaves of Autumn before a hurricane, they fled as from a hideous and many-tongued monster. Once arrived at a safe distance from the band they hid behind trees and viewed, with cautious eyes, the cause of their dismay.

The Fourteenth Corps encamped for the night near Oxford, and the 24th around Williamsboro.

NEAR THE MEHERRIN RIVER, Va., May 4, 1865.

This morning both Corps reached the Roanoke River at Taylor's Ford, joined their pontoon trains, forming a bridge 385 yards long, and crossed, the Fourteenth Corps thence taking the road to Nottoway Cross-Roads via Boydston and Lewistown, and the Twentieth making for Black's and Whites.

The day passed without much incident, both commands making good marches.

NEAR THE RIO NORTOWAY RIVER, Va., May 5, 1865.

As the army nears Richmond it begins to grow impatient. Home becomes near and more vivid in the mind's eye, and hearts beat more longingly for the loved ones at home. The soldiers eagerly discuss the prospects of their early muster out of the service, and universally hope that they will not be detained any longer than is absolutely necessary.

Since leaving Raleigh the Twentieth Corps has marched 111 miles in six days, going into camp nearly always at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, and the Fourteenth Corps has done equally well. There is no trouble in marching long toward home. By Tuesday noon the Army of Georgia will be encamped around Richmond.

Universal Suffrage.

To the Editor of *The N. Y. Tribune.*

SIR: An old Democrat, whose patriotism must excuse his lack of education, and who could never believe that the Slave Power was determined to "rule or ruin," until the attempt was made to force the Leecompton Constitution upon *Freemen*, wishes to state what he knows to be the sentiments of all Loyalists with whom he, as a business man, has come in contact.

Believing that "the *connections of Loyal Americans are always right*," the predominant one now is that "NORRIS AND ENTITLED TO THE ELECTIVE FRANCHISE" for the following reasons, viz:

I. By evidencing their universal loyalty in offering up their lives on the battle-field in defense of our and their country.

II. By shielding, feeding and protecting our captive prisoners from the South, and always to trust a black man, while in the disloyal States.

III. The prejudice against them is local, confined to their servile condition here. The Haytian ambassador receives the same consideration in foreign lands as is accorded to white ambassadors.

IV. In 1851 "Slavery Abolishment" was called the "rhapsody of Wendell Phillips." In 1863 it was styled the "Stateism of Abraham Lincoln."

V. Success did not attend our arms until the "Emancipation" policy became effective.

VI. When victory was won, another great calamity befell us, arising from the fact that the South, in the land, was the lesson.

VII. God made Negroes. They are entitled to life and the right to maintain life; and flowing from these rights the right of property and its protection. Occupation of the soil gives us no precedence on account of priority.

VIII. In consideration of their universal loyalty, in forming State Governments, *in toto*—an educational qualification to become effective—say in three years. They have also men of their own race, sufficient to direct and educate them.

IX. This will dispense with a standing army. It will secure loyal State Governments. If Rebels do not relish it they can emigrate. Let the "proud" and "high-spirited" chivalry be represented by Frederick Douglass, *ad vis* *amicis*, in the United States Senate.

X. The declaration about "Negro equality" when analyzed means "Negro superiority." Those who dread that Negroes will fill offices of trust and honor, are conscious of their own lack of talent, and are apprehensive of Negro competition. Amalgamation is no more a necessary result of "Universal Suffrage" than our present system is of the amalgamation of Catholics and Protestants.

XI. The Negroes are Protestants. Religious toleration is secured so long as Protestants are dominant. The recent bulls of the Pope are conclusive, that in the event of the ascendancy of the Papal adherents in this land, religious toleration and progress are at an end. They have resisted, steadily, from the inception of the Abolition movement, through this bloody war, all efforts to overthrow that "stigma upon civilization" which forbade the death knell to American liberty. Let them not profit by the successful termination of the war.

Finally, let the advocates of universal suffrage organize and give to the public the reasons for the "faith that lie within them." If erroneous, the enlightened American sentiment will promptly reject them.

Carbondale, Pa., April 29, 1865.

The Municipal Election in Providence.

The election on May 10 passed off quietly and well. Thomas A. Doyle (Republican) was re-elected Mayor by a majority of 1,012 votes, a handsome increase over his majority last year, which was 791.

Francis Colwell, Jr., was elected City Solicitor without serious opposition. Mr. Parsons having withdrawn his name. The other city officers were re-elected without any opposition. The vote for Mayor was as follows:

Ward	Doyle	Leitch	Frank
First Ward	204	119	6
Second Ward	206	10	5
Third Ward	221	45	1
Fourth Ward	238	42	5
Fifth Ward	242	28	2
Sixth Ward	293	180	20
Seventh Ward	216	85	32
Total	1,592	506	74

Three Rebels confined in Fort Warren made their escape from the fortress on Tuesday evening in a box, in which they are supposed to have paddled ashore, landing at Hull. No doubt was entertained as to their escape.

The body of Col. F. J. Harbitt, who was missing at Antietam for about a week previously, was found in the dock at that city last Monday. The affair was to be thoroughly investigated.

John Quinn's brewery was burned at Albany on Wednesday night at a loss of \$50,000. A boiler explosion occurred at the same place two days before, killing two men, and doing much damage.

FROM JAPAN.

Arrest of One of the Kamakura Murderers
—Industry of the Japanese Police—A Modern Drill and a Bold Outlaw—His Public Execution at Yokohama.

From Our Special Correspondent.

KANAGAWA, Japan, Jan. 31, 1865.

My last letter gave your readers some account of the murder at Kamakura of the English officers attached to the 20th Regiment in garrison at this port. It appeared when I wrote as if this affair was to take the course of the many that had preceded it. There were the customary protestations of regret on the part of the native officials, the old promises to be diligent in search of the offenders were renewed, but so often baffled as we had been before they were no longer trusted.

It is, indeed, gratifying for once to say something commendatory of an honest purpose in our Japanese rulers; an honesty begotten of policy if you will, but in the work it has wrought none the less gratifying. Briefly, then, after fourteen foreigners have been killed, and several more were wounded, out of our little community, at the hands of Japanese assassins, during the brief six years of our intercourse with this people, we have at least a murderer brought to justice.

Fortunately, without delay, for the good ends of this affair, Sir Rutherford Alcock, the British Minister, was on the eve of departure for England, and he duly represented to the Japanese Government their embarrassed position if he returned to his country bearing news of this fresh outrage, and their inefficiency to prevent or punish the evil recurring wrongs of this kind. The Japanese beside had freshly in their minds the cost to them of their former supineness, and with all these influences bearing on them seem for once to have abandoned their traditional policy of procrastination and a barren display of zeal that brings no fruit. They promised assuring efforts to ferret out the assassins, and set at once to work about it. And now the sequel of events unravelling the whole story of this double murder, thread by thread, proves the truth of all we have heard of the thoroughness of Japanese espionage, proving also that the same exertion on the part of the Government before would have produced a like result. It convinced us, moreover, if we needed convincing, that it was no idle boast of the Japanese people that the murderers of Huesken, of Camus, of Richardson, and others, were well known to the Yedo Government, and that it could at any moment have laid its hand upon them had they seen fit to do so. In Huesken's case especially (the late Secretary of the United States Legation) the midnight murder was a matter of open jest and boast.

An examination into the Kamakura assassinations was promptly begun by the native authorities, and the British Consul, Dr. Winchester, who is deserving great credit for the zeal and intelligence that accompanied his labor.